Vol. III. Numb. 72

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, Concern'd in the Firſt and Second VOLUME, with the Aſſiſtance of other Ingenious PERSONS.

From Friday September 8th. to Monday September 11th. 1710.

PROPOSALS for Printing the Firſt Volume of the *BRITISH APOLLO* in Octavo, which is now in the Preſs, and will be Publiſh'd in *Michaelmas-Term* next, are to be had at Mr. *Clark*'s Bookſeller in *Birchin-Lane*, near the *Royal-Exchange*, Mr. *Harbin*'s at the *Roſe* next Door to the *Globe-Tavern* in the *Strand*, near *Charing-Croſs*, and of the Printer hereof, *J. Mayo* over againſt *Water-Lane Fleet-Street*, or of the Men in their Walks.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. I *Pray Reconcile this to me.* 1ſt. *If 'tis agreed that* God Almighty *did and does know every Individual thing before-hand, with all the Circumſtances of how, where, when and by what Cauſes it would or will come to paſs,* &c.

2dly. *If 'tis acknowledged that he is Omnipotent that he can alter, prevent and change cauſes as he will, and to what he will.*

3dly. *That he is all goodneſs, that he would have every Body to do well and be Saved,* &c.

Theſe being granted the Fall of Adam, *and his Poſterity ſeems to me to be Inconſiſtent with the above Specifications. For* God Almighty *knowing beforehand as well then as now, in every particular (as it has been ſince Tranſacted) Millions of Years before ever the World was made or* Adam *Created, that ſuch and ſuch things would come to paſs, I ſay,* God Almighty *knowing before-hand all this exactly as it has been Tranſacted that* Adam *would Sin, his Goodneſs, Clemency and Love (as I ſhould think) would not have Suffer'd ſuch things as has been to have come to paſs.*

A. The Foreknowledg of God even in the utmoſt Extent that the Queriſt propoſes, we think cannot without Blaſphemy be denied or doubted of. And yet the granting of this as well as his Omnipotence and Goodneſs is very well Conſiſtent with *Adam*'s Fall. For God Created Man a Free Agent, enduing him with a Power of acting and chuſing, and moreover giving him Grace ſufficient to continue in a State of Innocence. And tho' he did Foreknow that Man wou'd make a bad Uſe of his Liberty and fall from that State; yet he was neither with Reſpect to his Foreknowledg the neceſſary Occaſion of Man's Fall; nor with Reſpect to his Power and Goodneſs was he Obliged to prevent it. It muſt indeed be granted, that whatever God Foreſees or Foreknows, will certainly come to paſs, exactly according to his Foreknowledg of it. But where is the juſtneſs of the Conſequence to ſay that this Foreknowledg is the Reaſon why any Future Event ſhou'd be neceſſary? Is our Foreknowing that the Sun muſt Riſe to Morrow, the Reaſon or Efficient Cauſe of its Riſing? God Foreſees Future Contingencies, or the Actions of Free Agents in the ſame Manner as we ſee Things Preſent: And as our looking upon the Fire is not the Cauſe of its Burning, ſo Gods Foreknowledg of Future Events does not determine them one way or other. As God therefore was not the Author of Man's Miſery, ſo his Power and Goodneſs laid no Neceſſity upon him for preventing it; becauſe he cou'd not have done this but either by enduing Man with Irreſiſtible Grace, or which is almoſt the ſame Thing, by depriving him of Freedom of Will, and ſo putting him under a Neceſſity of Obedience: Both which were Inconſiſtent with his Wiſdom and Juſtice.

Q. Gentlemen, *I am informed that there are in the Soul of Man three Faculties,* viz. *Underſtanding, Will and Memory. I deſire the favor of you to give me the Definition of Will, what I am to underſtand by that Word, and whether the Good and Evil Actions of Man may be truely ſaid to be acted by two diſtinct Wills, that is whether there are two Wills in Man. By your Satisfactory Anſwer you will much Oblige,*

SIRS, *Yours,* W. B.

A. The Will is that Act of the Soul, by which it is inclined to any Object that is propoſed to it under the Notion of Good. This is the uſual De-

finition of Moraliſts and is proper enough when rightly underſtood. But when their Way of Speaking of the Faculties of the Soul has miſled many into a Confuſed Notion of ſo many diſtinct Agents in the Mind, in which each of them is ſuppoſed to have a diſtinct Province and Authority, and to Command, Obey and Perform ſeveral Actions, as ſo many diſtinct Beings; we think this Way of Speaking ſhou'd not be admitted without ſome Explication, to prevent the Occaſion that is given of Wrangling, Obſcurity, and Uncertainty in Queſtions relating to them. Let it then be underſtood that the Soul does immediately by itſelf, without any Intervening Powers Flowing from and diſtinct from it, both Underſtand and Will. But becauſe it acts after different Manners about one and the ſame Object, hence it is, that according to our Way of concieving Things, there are ſeverni Powers Attributed to it. When it underſtands and judges of a Thing it is called *Underſtanding*; and when it is inclined to any Object, it is called Will. If it is therefore Abſurd to Attribute in a ſtrict Senſe any diſtinct Powers to the Soul by Reaſon only of its different Way of Acting the Abſurdity of two diſtinct Wills muſt be ſufficiently manifeſt.

Q. Gentlemen, *As the many Pretty Queſtions in your Papers, I verily believe does a great deal of good in the World, I muſt deſire you will pleaſe to give your good Admonitions to a Young Gentleman who ſpends moſt of his Time in Private Ridiculing and Setting People one againſt another, nay whole Families, that hinders Relations doing one for another.*

Pleaſe to take Notice of this, and you will very much Oblige your Friends, &c.

If this won't do, we muſt go to right down Arteſſing and Cutting him.

A. It is in vain to urge Principles of Religion to ſuch Perſons, ſince all their Actions run ſo Counter to thoſe Bright Notions of *Brotherly Love*, and returning *Good for Evil*, as ſhews they have not the leaſt Taſt in 'em: Diſtant Rewards and Puniſhments are Matters beyond Conception, nor can any thing affect 'em, but what immediately ſtrikes their Senſe. So that if any thing Works upon 'em, it muſt be *Diſgrace* and *Scandal*. Therefore let ſuch conſider, they at once diveſt themſelves of all Title to Gentry, whoſe Firſt Rudiments, are to be Courteous, Obliging, and to endeavor to Reconcile all Differences; for as the Perfection of Man lies in his being a Converſable Creature (the moſt Beautiful Effect or Reaſon) ſo he is the moſt Perfect, who advances Converſation to the Nobleſt Pitch; But they who make the Defamation of others, and Aggravation of Quarrels their Chief Buſineſs, Degenerate themſelves to Brutes, by rendring themſelves unfit for Society. They are Hated by all, even Secretly by thoſe whom their Ridiculing ſeems to divert, for if the Treaſon pleaſes, the Traitor is always Hated: Nay the Traducing Peoples Good Names, is a Villany a degree Baſer than Murther: For there may be ſomething of Manhood in that, by risking a Reſiſtance, but this is Rank Cowardiſe, to Aſſault a Man uncapable of defending himſelf: And it has always been found that Men of true Bravery, have had the higheſt Contempt for ſuch Fellows. And as a Character of this Nature Brands a Man with the greateſt Infamy, ſo this Curſe attends them, that when they have got a Habit in ſuch Vices ſhou'd they come once to ſee the loathſome Deformity of them, 'tis next to impoſſible to recover their Reputations; whatever Misfortunes happen to 'em, they are never Pity'd, and only their Death gives any Satisfaction to the reſt of the World, when every one is ready to join, in ſaying, *a Good Riddance.*——Shew him his Picture herein, and if it has no Effect upon him, take what other Methods you think fit,

Q. Gentlemen, *We have been a great time Writing to you, to deſire you to inform us what we muſt do with a Fat Big Widow, about 50 Years of Age, all Day ſhe is Laughing and Intriguing, and all Night Sighing, Snoring and Whining, that none in the Houſe can reſt; You will do us all Service herein.*

A. It is moſt certain, in this World we muſt take one with t'other, and bear with the Evil for the Sake of the Good. The Chearfulneſs of your Widow's Laughing all Day, atones for her Sighing and Whining at Night: Her Intriguing abroad, compenſates by her Abſence, for her troubleſome Company at home: But you wou'd have us cure her of all theſe imagin'd Maladies, and then ſhe muſt be neither Merry nor Melancholy, nor go Abroad, nor ſtay at Home; be contented therefore with what you find in her, and let her not know a tittle of your ſending this Accuſation to us, leſt ſhe adds *Zantippe*'s Quality to all the reſt of her fine Qualifications, and you force her to keep Houſe by her ſelf by her making you all fly the Fury of her Tongue: Beſides, ſhou'd we pretend abſolutely to cure her, both of Rheum and Clamour, we muſt firſt change her Sex, and that is an Operation belongs more properly to *Jupiter* than to *Apollo*.

POEMS.

Q. *Highly I ſhall your Oracle affect,*
If you'll, Apollo, in your next detect,
What prov'd St. Dunſtan *to that Evil,*
To have ſuch a Grudge againſt the Devil?
Why he no other Inſtruments would chuſe,
But a Pair of Tongs to pull him by the Noſe?
Why was he ſo incens'd, Apollo tell,
That his Finger and Thumb would not do as well?
Whether the Pinch e'er ſpoil'd his Smelling,
And what he took to abate the Smelling?
Whether this Duel 'twixt them was contracted,
And whether on this or t'other ſide Styx 'twas acted,
And which of theſe Mighty Heroes firſt attacked?

Pray let the Solutions be in your next, and you'll oblige your Subſcriber,

Daniel Day.

A. Altho' the Myſt'ry is profound, we'll ſhow it,
Ev'n obvious to the Senſe of *Doggrel Poet*:
It ſeems, St. *Dunſtan*, in his humble Cottage,
By Kitchin Fire, ſate Breakfaſting on Pottage;
When in revenge, for former Pranks, *Old Nick*,
Reſolv'd to ſpew upon him, an ill-natur'd Trick;
And blow'd his *Noſe* full into his Meſs,
Before he cou'd his Stomach's Cravings bleſs;

Now

Now Tongs, you know, in Chimnies often ſtand,
The Good Man therefore, they being near at [Hand,
Strait whips 'em up, and ſnaps him by the Noſe,
(The Chief Offender, as you may ſuppoſe)
Another Reaſon too, has ſhew of Truth,
He did not care to come too near his Mouth,
For fear the Raſcal might poiſon him to Death,
Since People think he has a ſtinking Breath;
But that he loſt his *Smelling*, much we doubt,
Becauſe, we fear, by this, he's ſmelt you out:
As for the Swelling, he might well endure it,
A Houſleek-Poultice preſently wou'd cure it.
Who firſt attackt, our Ign'rance we confeſs, Sir,
Tho' we believe the Devil the Aggreſſor,
Becauſe he looks ſo horrid Foul and Grim,
There's no Body, ſurely, wou'd begin with Him.
To name the Place of Combate, is a hard thing,
Nor do we think it ſignifies one Farthing;
Tho' on this ſide of *Styx*, our Reaſon ſhews,
Or elſe, which Way cou'd we have had the News.

Q. Apollo *prepare*,
I'll make you to ſtare,
For I'll put you to your Neck-Verſe,
How e'er you harangue,
You'll certainly hang,
Except you the Matter rehearſe.

And that is to tell,
(And pray do it well,
Without any Banter I charge ye)
Why the Neck-Verſe *is ſaid*,
And when it was made,
The Benefit of the Clergy?

A. When Popery long ſince,
With Tenets of Non-ſenſe,
And Ignorance fill'd all the Land,
And *Latin* alone,
To Church-men, was known,
And the reading a legible Hand.

This Privilege then,
To Save learned Men,
Was granted 'em by Holy Church,
While Villains, whoſe Crimes,
Were leſſer nine times,
Were certainly left in the Lurch,

If a Monk had been taken,
For ſtealing of Bacon,
For Burglary, Murder, or Rape;
If he cou'd but rehearſe,
(Well prompt) his *Neck-Verſe*,
He never cou'd fail to eſcape.

When the World grew more wiſe,
And with open Eyes,
Were able to ſee through the Miſt,
'Twas Thought's juſt to ſave,
A Laity —— Knave,
As well as a Raſcally Prieſt.

Learned APOLLO.

Q. *Wherefore are Cuckolds, Sir, ſaid to wear* [*Horns*,
Anſwer with Reaſon, not Banter nor ſcorns,
You well ſaid the Word was deriv'd from Cukoe,
Say who was the firſt Man on whoſe Head they grew,
And I ſhall be highly oblig'd, Sir, to you?

A. If in our Firſt Volume you look, you will [find,
Why *Cuckolds* are ranked amongſt the Horn'd kind,
But ſince ſuch great Numbers contend for the [*Creſt*,
Who was the firſt *Cuckold*, we ſhall not ſuggeſt;
Leaſt at once all their Horns, ſhou'd our Temple [ſurround,
Whoſe Rattling, our Oracle ſoon might confound.

APOLLO,

Q. *Since* Love *depends not on our Will,*
But is moſt free and unconfin'd;
How can Inconſtancy *be ill,*
When a plain Force upon the Mind?

A. All *Paſſions* may by Res'lute Minds,
Be overcome, tho' not with Eaſe,
But while our *Senſe*, our *Reaſon* blinds,
We *Sooth* and *Nurſe* the fond Diſeaſe.

An Epitaph *on* Scorpus, *a Famous Charioteer, being an Imitation of* Martial, Lib. 10. Epig. 53.

LO! *Scorpus* here, the Glorious *Scorpus* lies,
Rome's Matchleſs Darling, and the Circle's [Prize,
Whoſe Thread no longer *Lacheſis* would ſpare,
Tho' Tim'd within its Seven and twentieth *Year*,
For when the *Fate* his Num'rous Palms had told,
By proper Conſequence, ſhe judg'd him Old.

☞ Any Perſon may have the *Index* to the Second Volume of the *Britiſh Apollo*, alſo whole Sets Bound or Unbound, and Single Sheets to make up Sets of the ſaid Volume, of the Men in their Walks, or of *J. Mayo*, over againſt *Water-Lane, Fleet-Street*.

SIR,

SIR,

THE Letters from the Imperial Camp at Rhin-Zabern, Sept. 1. adviſe, That they ſhall, according to all appearance, lie in that Camp ſome time longer, to obſerve the Army of the Enemy, which ſtill holds it ſelf cloſe behind their Lines of Lautern, but they wait an Occaſion to give them a Blow: That in the mean time the Parties on both Sides make continual Incurſions, and ours, almoſt conſtantly get the advantage. The Drummer that was ſent hence four Days ago to Lauterbourg, with 30 French Priſoners, is return'd with a like number of ours. From Gdent, Sept. 3. they write, That a ſtrong French Party advanc'd between Aloſt and Geersberg, who fell upon the Waggons of that Place, inſulting and robbing the Paſſengers, although they had good Paſſports; but a Party of ours, altho' leſs in number, coming up, attack'd them, and the Peaſans having, by ringing the Alarm-Bells, brought a good number together, the French were overcome, and the greateſt Part were either kill'd, or taken Priſoners. That M. Cardonel being recover'd of his Indiſpoſition went that Day to the Camp. 'Tis ſaid that the Governor of Ypres has made a Demand from the People within the Diſtrict of his Chatelenie of 500 Oxen, 100000 Rations of Hay Oats and Forage, alſo 3 Sacks of Corn for every Acre of Land of all the Pariſhes within 7 Miles diſtance round the City, beſides a great Sum of Money from the Procureurs and all Perſons that hold Offices from the Crown; That Six 6 Battalions of Reinforcements have lately enter'd the City, and that Stone Cauſey that goes from thence to Warneton is broken up, and a Dyke is made to overflow the Land all round.

Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

Any Perſons in Town may have theſe Papers brought to their Houſes at 3 *s. per* Quarter, by directing to Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or to the Printer hereof, ſuperſcrib'd to the *Britiſh Apollo*. N. B. All that begin within the Quarter to pay on Quarter-day a Penny for each Paper they have had. All Queſtions to be directed in like manner, but none will be anſwer'd out of the Country, where Poſtage is not paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AT the Office of Inſurance on Marriage, in *Bolt-Court*, *Fleet-Street*, any Perſon by Paying 2 s. for a Policy, Stamps and Entrance, and 2 *s.* towards each Marriage, until their own, when full will Secure to themſelves 200 *l.* and in the mean time in Proportion. *Note*, the 2 Firſt Claims which were made the 27th of *July*, came to no more then 37 *l.* 12 *s.* but will now amount to between 40 and 50 *l.* each, and if it Increaſe as it has for one Month laſt paſt, it will be full by *Lady-Day* next, wherefore all Perſons who intend to enter, it will be their Intereſt to do it forthwith, to prevent others from Inſuring on them.

At a General Meeting of the Preſent Subſcribers at *Serjeant's-Inn-Hall*, in *Fleet Street*, on *Thurſday*, *Auguſt*, the 24th, 1710, Six Truſtees where Choſen for the Year Enſuing, to whom Real Security is given for due Performance of Articles as by the Propoſals which may be had *Gratis*, at the Office, where may be ſeen a Liſt of the Truſtees.

Dr. Tyſon's Apoplectick Snuff:

WHich the late Famous Dr. Tyſon preſcribed, purely for all Diſtempers in the Head, (viz.) It greatly ſtrengthens the Memory, it inſtantly Eaſes all manner of Pains in the Head, and it as preſently removes Heavineſs, Drouſineſs, Dulneſs, Stupidity and all Swimmings in the Head. It perfectly Cures the Apoplexia, Epilepſie, Vertigo, Megrim, Lethargie, Comas, Carus, &c. It Cures the Ageds Sight to admiration, by taking away Dimneſs of Sight, the Evil in the Eyes, all Drippings from the Head upon the Lungs, it Cures the Gout in the Head, and wer too and brings Nodes from the Leg, and all *Mercury* poecnd therein by taking of *Mercury*, or occaſioned by any Infectious Trade, by its noble Virtues inſtead of any Cold to be taken, it carries of the Humors that cauſes Colds, and brings the Blood to ſupport and greatly ſtrengthens thoſe tender Parts, &c. Is Sold at J. Elliot, at St. James's Coffee-houſe, near St. James-Houſe, at the Seven Stars under St. Dunſtans Church in Fleet-ſtreet, at Robins Coffee-houſe in Change-Alley, Cornhill, and at Mr. *Mayo*, at the Printing Preſs, in Fleet-ſtreet, Printer of this Paper. 3 s. 6 d. each Box.

A Patent under the Great Seal of England has been granted to Charles Holman in Red-Lion-Street in Southwark, for the making of his London Ink-Powder for Records. Being Moſt Excellent for all Perſons to make their Writing-Ink as black and as ſtrong as they pleaſe. Each Six penny Paper makes a Pint of the beſt, or Pint and half, or Quart for Shop-keeper's common Writing or Marking-Ink, only by ſhaking or ſtirring it in ſo much Rain or River-Water; and it amends all weak and pale Ink, or Ink ſpoiled by the Froſt, and Directions to each Paper of Powder, to prevent Ink from Freezing. 'Tis Sold by moſt Stationers, Bookſellers and Haberdaſhers in and about London; and by Shop-keepers in the chiefeſt Cities and Towns in England. And that none may be impoſed on by any falſe Pretenders, Cheats or Counterfeits, this only has been publickly Experienced for many Years, and Appoved for the beſt Ink in moſt parts of the World.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Chriſtopher's Church Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight theſe Perſons under-nam'd. *Wil. Jones*, at *Newington-Buts*, born blind, brought to Sight in 5 minutes. *Suſan Barns*, at Mr. *Haunches*, in the *Broad-way Weſtminſter*, blind 11 Years, brought to Sight in 3 minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75 Years, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goſwell-Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, reſtored to Sight in 5 minutes. *William Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87, reſtor'd to Sight in 5 minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron Hill*, blind by Obſtruction of the *Optick Nerves*. A Gentlewoman whoſe Mother lives at Juſtice *Conſtables* in *Goodman's-Fields*, the ſame. Mrs. *Jackſon* in *Wood's-Cloſe*, the ſame. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old-Scho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goſwell-Street*. *Saywell Lathan*, at *Adam's-Coffee-Houſe Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal-Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Croſs-keys* Tavern in St. *Martin's-Lane*, *Strand*. Mr. *Godby*, near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall*, *Thames-Street*. Mr. *Heming* in *Nags-head-Alley*, *Southwark*. Mr. *Langbridge*, *Saffron-Hill*. A Child of *J. Haris's* at *Iſlington*, blind at a month Old. Mrs. *Parſons*, in *Naked Boy-Court* in *Bell Savage-Yard*, *Ludgate-Hill*. *Mr. Graves*, at *Mr. Spencers* in *Church-ſtreet*, *Deptford*. *Mr. Allens* Daughter at the *Dolphin* and *Comb* on *London-Bridge*. *Thomas Dunmore*, in *Caſtle-alley* in the *Park*, *Southwark*. *William Malſter*, in *Wheeler-ſtreet*, *Spittle-Fields*. *Joſeph Mild*, at *Mr. Shakſpear's* at *Hogſdon*. *Mr. Jones* Daughter, next Door to the 2 *Brewers* in *Monmouth-ſtreet*. *NOTE*, Theſe with 223 others have been Cur'd ſince *Sept.* 1708. by the aforeſaid Mr. *Grant*.

LONDON: Printed for, and Sold by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs* againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.